

New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

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Brates they were when they began the war. As far as I can judge, brates they remain at the present moment.—A. J. Balfour, British Minister of Foreign Affairs.

For This?

To the President's "inquiry" the Imperial German Government has returned the dreaded answer.

It pretends to speak for the German people, and perhaps, in fact, it does. Only outside of Germany has there been any sentimental distinction between the Huns who rule and the Huns who serve.

It pretends wholly to accept President Wilson's conditions of peace, leaving merely the practical details of their application to be arranged.

And it consents to evacuate all occupied territory, expecting thereby to oblige the American government to recommend an armistice to its "associates in this war."

Apparently, therefore, we are about to be involved in definitions with those of whom President Wilson himself has said: "We do not think the same thoughts or speak the same language of agreement."

The Imperial German government says it accepts President Wilson's conditions. But what are those conditions? Wherein we accept them the Germans cannot understand them; wherein they satisfy the Germans they are unacceptable to us.

Take the "Fourteen Points." If the Germans can accept them wholly we cannot, except with definitions which satisfy us. Therein the President holds for freedom of the seas and for removing all economic barriers. The Germans may construe that as a guarantee of full and unconditional restoration to rights of trade and access as before to the seven seas, all strewn with the consequences of their dastardly inhumanity. But the American people will not.

In the same speech the President said: "Neither do we presume to suggest to her [Germany] any alteration or modification of her institutions." Germans may construe that as the saving of the Hohenzollerns. But the American people will not.

In his "inquiry" to the Imperial German Government four days ago President Wilson said: "The good faith of any discussion would manifestly depend upon the consent of the Central Powers immediately to withdraw their forces everywhere from invaded territory."

Does that mean Alsace-Lor-

"The Time Is Critical, and the Response Must Be Complete." — President Wilson

raine? The Germans do not know. We ourselves do not know. It stands to be debated.

We wish the President had said to Prince Maximilian of Baden this: "The peace conditions you refer to are for discussion between the American government and its allies. They will represent our agreement on the state of the world henceforth. It is not for you either to decline or accept those conditions. We will impose them upon you. The only thing we will accept from you is unconditional surrender."

Germany does not offer to surrender.

Why should she? We have not demanded it.

Hate

Secretary Lansing bespeaks for the enemy justice that shall not be without mercy. After the war has been won, he says, we should cherish no pitiless hatred for all those who have served the military dictators of the Central Powers. Instead, "we should discriminate between the ignorant and the intelligent, between the responsible and irresponsible, between the master and the serf."

Therein he distinguishes, as our government for long has been inclined to do, between the German people and their rulers. His words imply that the people themselves are irresponsible. Only the rulers are responsible. He tells us what we should do with the irresponsible. We should treat them mercifully and forbear to hate them. He gives us no formula by which we may do this and at the same time protect ourselves from their criminal irresponsibility.

And he omits to tell us what we should do with the rulers who are responsible. Apparently we shall be allowed to hate them. But may we hang them? Or shall we only refuse to transact with them the business of peace and leave the rest to all those irresponsible who have served them? He does not tell us. He goes only so far as to say that the "authors of the frightful wrongs that have been committed against humanity should not be forgotten."

Empty injunction! How can we forget them?

If Mr. Lansing is right we should stop calling the Germans collectively Huns. We should, perhaps, substitute the word Hohenzollerns.

If Mr. Lansing is right we should tear down all those Liberty Loan posters which portray the manner in which the German people make war.

If Mr. Lansing is right we shall have to reserve judgment on the U-boat commander who sank the Lusitania, on the murderer of Edith Cavell, on the executioners of Belgium and on all who have perpetrated German abominations of frightfulness, until we can determine whether they were morally responsible.

It is not for us to distinguish between the German people and their rulers. The burden of proof is upon them. If the people are better than their rulers let them destroy the monstrous Hohenzollern dynasty with their own hands, by a self-seeing moral impulse. Let them disown the war that has been made in their name and beg the world to forgive them for participating in its atrocities. Then we may begin to distinguish.

But there is no symptom of such an awakening on the part of the German people. There is not the slightest evidence that they are even remotely aware of any obligation to disavow the conduct of their rulers for moral reasons.

The quarrel now going on between the "responsible and the irresponsible" is of a very different character. What the people complain of is that the Hohenzollerns have lost the war. For that reason, and for that one only, the people are turning upon their war lords.

The crime against the world was a German crime.

The guilt is German guilt. The atonement shall be German also. It is written, "Ye that love the Lord hate evil."

We hate the Huns as such.

Dealing With the Epidemic

Within a few days the world-pandemic of grip has assumed distinctly more serious proportions in New York and other cities. There has as yet been no serious rise in the death rate, but in the army camps that rate has become threatening. In a week it has risen from 32 per 1,000 to 81 per 1,000, and that is a rise from under five per 1,000 a month ago. In Massachusetts, we know, the epidemic reached alarming proportions and a high mortality. It is evident that every possible means should be taken to combat its spread.

Former Health Commissioner Dr. S. S. Goldwater has issued a sharp criticism of the failure of the present Health Department to take more active measures. He especially urges the mobilizing of the entire medical and nursing forces of the city, all social workers and voluntary aids, with the working out of zone or block plans, to relieve the overworked and press into service all possible aids.

It will be noted that Dr. Goldwater does not advocate the closing of theatres, schools, shops and factories. Nor does the public health committee of the Academy of Medicine, nor Surgeon General Blue, of the United States Pub-

lic Health Department. This is in line with the advice of Dr. Chapin, of Providence, a well known authority, and of experts generally.

What appears to be urgent are the widest possible inspection and quarantine of cases and adequate care and seclusion of the victims. No person clearly showing the disease should be allowed in a shop, theatre or other public or crowded place, and especially in the cars and subways.

It is evident that the figures given out daily reveal but little the prevalence of the epidemic. Dr. Copeland says that so far less than 2 per cent of the city's population has been affected. But even that would mean near to 100,000 cases, instead of around 17,000 reported. And Dr. Goldwater's belief is that the actual figure is nearer 10 per cent, which would mean nearer half a million in greater New York alone. Either way it is evident that the onset of the disease here has, so far, been relatively mild. But Massachusetts is a warning that it may not remain so.

The greatest danger, it is evident from the army death rate, is from over-crowding and close contact with active cases. It is almost certainly and almost wholly a contact or carrier disease, as most epidemics are. It seems to travel directly from one person to another. The way to avoid it is to avoid "contacts," and keep the nose and throat well sprayed and clean.

In all large establishments a physician should be in attendance in the morning to spot all possible cases and send them home. In many quarters such "influenza visits" have become popular and resulted in much good. Dr. Manges, of Mount Morris Hospital, points out that the severe form of the epidemic has been largely confined to adults of eighteen and over. That is an extremely beneficent feature, for it cuts out nearly one-half of the population. But it means that it is far more serious for the active, working part of the community than other influenzas have been.

Lesson: One Theatre, \$750,000!

The President started it. In a few minutes it had developed into a "bond buying riot." There was a pandemonium of subscriptions, a whole audience shouting frantically to have their names put down. Think what it meant! There are perhaps forty such theatres in greater New York as the President attended Friday night. It may have been an unusual audience when it became known that the President would attend. But consider still the fact that a casual theatre crowd of perhaps 1,500 persons could subscribe a total of three-quarters of a million, and not one very large subscription in the lot.

Take your pencil: 40 x \$750,000—\$30,000,000. In one city. In one night. Say that New York is 10 per cent of the city population of the country. Repeat the dose in the other 90 per cent and you have \$300,000,000. From theatre audiences alone. The basis: a little popular enthusiasm. An effect of mass action, or, if you please, mass psychology.

It is time to study it. This is a social and sociable world. Its units do not live to themselves alone. Their fellows play a deep and accretive rôle in their lives. That audience did not buy their bonds because they had carefully calculated just what was each individual's share in this war. They did not think of 4 1/4 per cent interest. Nor of a possible future premium on Liberty bonds. They bought in response to that electric wave of deep social emotion that a big, enthusiastic, yelling crowd alone can bring.

This country has almost unlimited "wealth." That wealth is almost what the combined efforts of each one of the millions of workers in the United States, capitalists and workmen and thinkers and promoters and energizers choose to make it. The war has swollen it by at least 20 per cent, counting out all mere inflation of prices. We have at least forty billions to spend this year. We need six for the new loan. It is not half subscribed.

We think our loan managers might take heed of Friday night's demonstration. The President cannot appear in forty different theatres in New York alone, nor lead in a thousand theatre loan drives. But there are a goodly number of generals, admirals, Cabinet officers, statesmen and financiers who might serve. The public likes to see them. The American people like a good, rousing time. It is the spirit of the old camp meeting revivals—Billy Sundayism, if you please.

The audience the other night was not thinking of "peace moves." Their hearts were set on one goal: Win the War.

We need more of such enthusiasm and crowd-work. Then it will not be difficult to

Over with the Liberty Loan.

Tainted Money.

Persons who still believe in the integrity of Lenin and Trotsky, after the revelation of the 50,000,000 rubles from the Imperial German Bank deposited to their credit in Stockholm, would believe there was nothing suspicious in an Anti-Saloon League worker accepting a million dollars from a liquor dealers' association to help him carry on a campaign against prohibition and for local option in a state in which a prohibition amendment was pending.

Wickedness Adjourned

"If women do not serve upon juries when the men are gone, who will serve?" asks The New York Tribune. When the men are all gone will not wickedness stand adjourned?

The A. E. F.

By Grantland Rice  
Lieutenant 115th Field Artillery,  
A. E. F.  
(From The Stars and Stripes, France)

THEIR vanished dreams wait through the mist, they left the home fires burning. To face the shadow out beyond and take their fighting chance. And now, in endless marching sweep without a backward turning. Their lines are blotting out the roads, the long white roads of France.

And ghosts of years that used to be before the final order. And dreams of years that wait ahead beneath some friendly sun. Must fade together through the mist, where out the shell-swept border. Their goal is now the Western front until the job is done.

It's sweet enough to dream at dusk of eager, wistful faces. Of eyes that look across the sea to where the lost track runs— Of maple shadowed lanes that wind through well remembered places. That come and go like startled ghosts bewildered by the guns.

It's sweet enough to dream and hear the lonely night wind calling. With ghosts of voices blown across the weary miles between; To hear them whisper back to you, as soft as rose leaves falling. Of life where summer days were long and summer fields were green.

How many years it used to be nobody may remember. For marching men have come between in never ending line. And June, arrayed with chapeau snow, is bleaker than December. Where sullen guns amid the mud are waiting for the sign.

For Fate must gather in its toll and leave its legions sleeping. Where ghosts and dreams must bide their time until the tale is spun; Must fade together in the mist where, through the red dawn creeping. Their goal is now the Western front until the job is done.

Valley Song

(From Poetry)

YOUR eyes and the valley are memories— Your eyes fire and the valley a bowl. It was here a moonrise crept over the timberline; It was here we turned the coffee cups upside down. And your eyes and the moon swept the valley.

I will see you again in a million years. I will see you again to-morrow. I will never know your dark eyes again. These are three ghosts I keep; These are three sumach-red dogs I run with.

All of it wraps and knots to a riddle: I have the moon, the timberline, and you. All three are gone—and I keep all three. CARL SANDBURG.

Serranilla

(From La Revista de Indias)

FROM Calatrava as I took my way At holy Mary's shrine to kneel and pray, And sleep upon my eyelids heavy lay, There where the ground was very rough and wild, I lost my path and met a peasant child: From Finojosa, with the herds around her, There in the fields I found her.

Upon a meadow green with tender grass, With other rustic cowherds, lad and lass. So sweet a thing to see I watched her pass; My eyes could scarce believe her what they found her. There with the herds around her.

I do not think that roses in the spring Are half so lovely in their fashioning: My heart must needs avow this secret thing. That had I known her first as then I found her, From Finojosa, with the herds around her,

I had not strayed so far her face to see That it might rob me of my liberty. I questioned her, to know what she might say: "Has she of Finojosa passed this way?" She smiled and answered me: "In vain you sue, Full well my heart discerns the hope in you: But she of whom you speak, and have not found her, Her heart is free, no thought of love has bound her, Here with the herds around her."

The Marquis de Santillana (1398-1458). (Translated by JOHN PIERREPONT RICE.)

Wood Song

(From The General Pedestrian Magazine)

I HEARD a wood thrush in the dusk Twirl three notes and make a star— My heart that walked with bitterness Came back from very far.

Three shining notes were all he had, And yet they made a starry call— I caught life back against my breast And kissed it, scars and all. SARAH TEASDALE.

Timeless

(From The Touchstone)

THE brooding mother in me watches over you . . . caring for your little wants . . . soothing away the loneliness: The child in me clings to your hand—looks into your face—and dances by your side— And asks to go with you! NINA BULL.



HEARST—They told me this "QUILT" was a "COMFORTER"

We Mean What?

"War Aims and Peace Proposals"

By Theodore Roosevelt  
In The Kansas City Star

OUR war aim ought to be unconditional surrender of Germany and of her vassal allies, Austria and Turkey. We ought not to consider any peace propositions from Germany until this war aim has been accomplished by the victorious arms of our allies and ourselves.

It is worthy of note that the Central Powers show a greedy eagerness to accept the so-called fourteen points laid down by President Wilson. I earnestly hope that when the time for discussing peace proposals comes we shall ourselves repudiate some of these fourteen points and that we shall insist on having all of them put into plain and straightforward language before we assent to any of them. Let us remember that Congress shares with the President the right to make treaties and that the people are bound to insist that they, the people, are the ultimate arbiters, and that their will in peace treaty is followed by both the President and the Congress.

For example, what does that one of the fourteen points referring to the freedom of the seas mean? If it means what Germany interprets it to mean, then every decent American ought to be against it. The kind of freedom of the seas upon which it is really vital to count is freedom from murder. International law at present condemns exactly the kind of murder which Germany practised in the case of the Lusitania and in hundreds of other cases and is still practising. We ought to make her atone heavily for such conduct and explicitly renounce it before we ever discuss any other kind of freedom of the seas.

Again, we ought to know just what the President means by freedom of commercial intercourse. If he means that he proposes to allow Germany to dump her manufactures on us without restriction, we ought to be against it. We ought to insist on keeping in our hands the complete right to handle our tariff as the vital interests of our own citizens, and especially our own workmen, demand.

Again, what is meant by the league of nations? If it means that Germany, Austria, Turkey and Russia, as at present constituted, are to have the say as to America's future destiny we ought to be against it. They would treat any agreement with us as a scrap of paper wherever it suited their interests, and we ought to realize this fact. Moreover, we already belong to a de facto league of nations which is a growing concern. Let us stand by our allies before entering into a league with our enemies. Therefore, let us at once declare war on Turkey. Any such league is of value only if all its members are willing to make war on the same offenders, and the culpable failure of our government to make war on Turkey and Bulgaria makes

Profiteers at Home

(From The Philadelphia Inquirer)

It strikes us that the application of the "right or work" order ought to be invoked to put a quietus on those young rounneck ticket speculators of New York.

Portugal's Flag

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Since the twelfth century Portugal has had several national emblems. Up to the fifteenth century it was always a white flag, either decorated with the Cross, or the "Quinas" (five maravedis), or an armillary sphere, and it was the flag carried by the great navigators Vasco da Gama to India, Cabral to Brazil, etc.

The heraldic flag of King John II was white with a red border; these colors were seen in triumphal course over the two hemispheres and inspired the greatest personages of Portuguese history. Since then the red has been more or less retained in the national flag.

In 1820 the colors were changed to blue and white; under these colors Pedro IV granted a constitution to the Portuguese nation, and this flag (with coat of arms and crown) remained the ensign until October 5, 1910, when a successful revolution overthrew the ancient monarchical regime and established the Portuguese Republic.

The present flag is dark green and scarlet, the colors of the last revolution, vertically united, the green to the pole; the green is taken from the banner under which the battle of Aljubarrota was victoriously fought. The scarlet represents the territory heroically reconquered from the Saracens. In the middle of the line dividing both colors there are the emblems of the main events in the history of the nation: The white shield holding the "Quinas" (fives) or maravedis, in blue and white—the brave symbol of independence from the imperialism of the Kingdom of Castille. In the true historic sense the "Quinas" are always the complete expression of the autonomy of Portugal. The red shield, with seven castles, represents the conquest of the kingdom of Algarves. Both shields, superimposed, are upon a golden armillary sphere, which symbolizes the marvellous period of navigation and discovery by the Portuguese.

The same symbols are used in the flags of the different military units, seals, coins and other official emblems. In the military flags the armillary sphere is surrounded by two branches of laurel, the stems of which are united by a white bow, bearing the pretty verse of Camoens: "Esta e a ditosa Patria minha amada," meaning: "This is my happy and beloved fatherland."

ALEX. J. GOMEZ.

New York, Oct. 10, 1918.

An Extinct Species

(From The Hartford Herald)

"The Louisville Times" treats editorially of "dull bachelors." With the young men all gone to war and so many girls beautiful, we cannot even imagine such a person as a dull bachelor.

War Names in the News

Aulnoye	ol-nwah (o as in so)
Fress'es	frus-see
Chemin des Dames	shu-man*-day-dam (u as in up)
Hamel	ha-mel
Vouziers	too-zee-ay
Douai	do-ay
Le Cateau	lu-ka-to (u as in up)
Sissonne	sis-sunn
San Juvin	san*-zhu-van*

\*Nasal n.